

April the 26

Ma Ream → Nora
+
Hall

My Dear Children I thought I would
right to you I am so lonsum pa is you
to Mr Louise tha think he will do to
night the Barber Becker is ded
I am not well and will keep Edleth
at home this summer I expect she
will leav us this fall she likes
gold and he likes fat by Edleth
got a letter from Nora it was
since you dont kno how much
I a thought of the kind words
she said tell her I send my
love to her as the same to you
my Dear children if I onley could
be you near me that I could see
you of ten but I must be
content and hope for the best
will I never get time to think
let lone right the Baby is crying
and I must quit for this time

Will I must finish my letter as I
have to send it a way to morrow
Will I have saved you them eggs
tha ar nice and ought to be
good tha was hatched in every
evening and was laid in the
straw stack I set three dozen
of the first that was laid
under chickens hens I think
tha will hatch if youm dont
hatch it want be my fault
for I have took good care of them
and raped them in Baten and
kept them warm I hope that
you will have good luck with
them your pa talks about
coming out to see you if the
bar keeps so low I suppose
John has told you all of the
news right soon and often

I will send your eggs
to day and tell the express
man to forward your pictures
from your Ma

20 Dec 1892

Nora → Will

Mother Mary
very ill

Logan Dec. 20th 1892

Dear Will - Mother is improving
some but is very sick yet - she
sleeps some and can eat a little
now which is better than she has
done for some two weeks. It is
hoped and believed now that she
will recover if she has close
attention and good care. If
she keeps on improving I will
come up with the boys Friday
night, I will write tomorrow
and let you know for sure.
I have not seen the boys yet -
will go down this afternoon
The children can make the papers
and do what they can getting
the trimming ready for the Christ-
mas tree. It has been snowing

here last-night and today.

I hope you are all well.

Mother speaks of you and says she would like awful well to see you. She says you are awful good. I must close for I want to go down town now.

Your Loving
Nora.